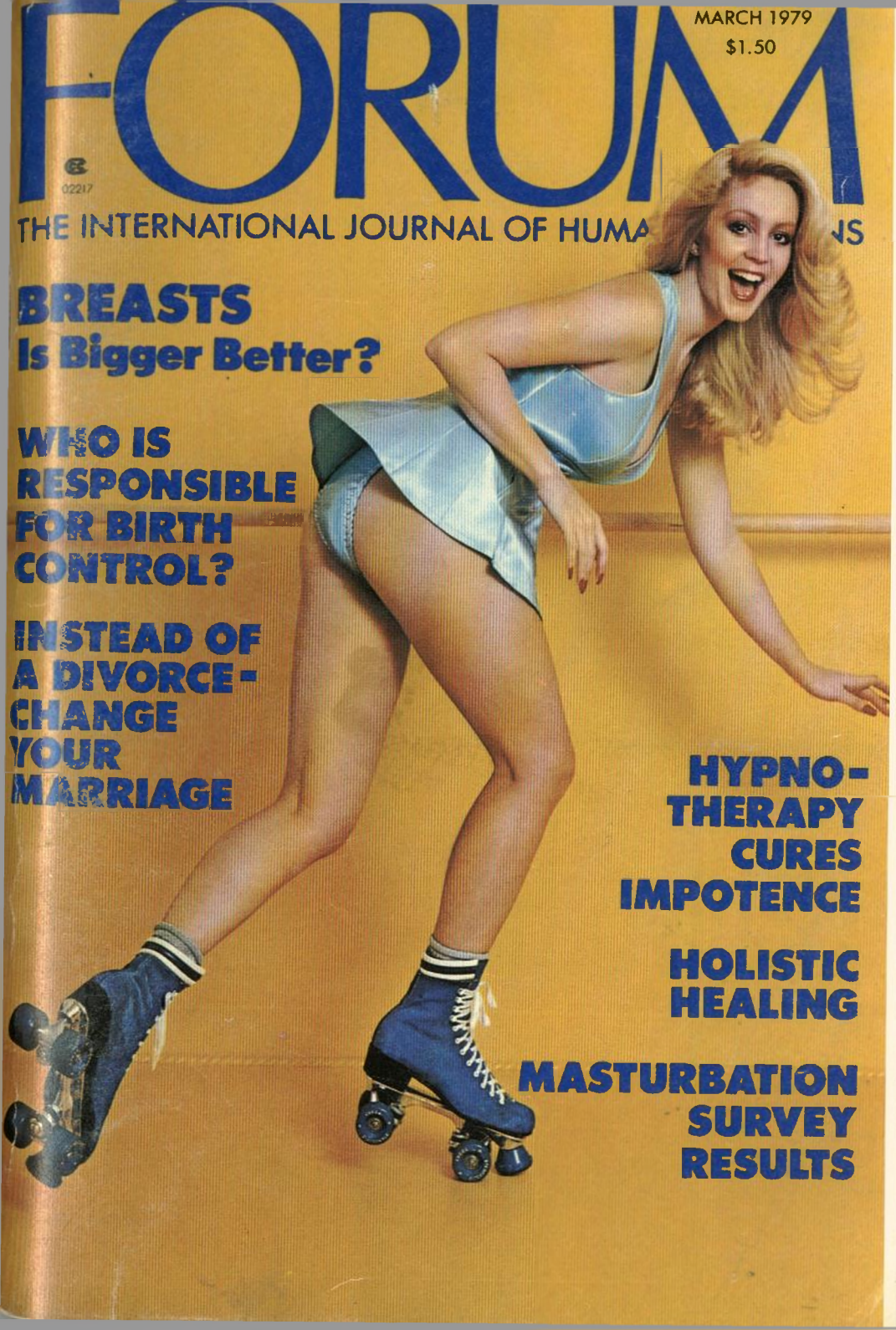

OPEN FORUM

FEMININE INFANTILISM

I am a twenty-four-year-old woman who is really into diapers, baby clothes and being treated like a baby. In other words infantilism. For me, it is a fantastic release. If I experience anxiety or depression, my boyfriend will put me in diapers and plastic panties (incontinence pants and adult diapers purchased from a hospital supply store), give me a bottle or pacifier to suck on and talk baby talk to me. After my bottom is oiled and powdered and my nice, soft diaper is pinned on me, my troubles disappear, and believe it or not I feel very secure and loved. And what is more, it's a real turn-on for my boyfriend

Sometimes I wear a short baby-doll nightie so the crotch of my diapers and plastic panties show. I put little ribbons in my hair and walk up to my boyfriend sucking my thumb. This always turns him on. He then picks me up and carries me into the bedroom, unpins my diapers and plunges himself into me. I am totally aroused. After some torrid loving, he powders me, re-pins my diapers and snaps on my plastic panties.

Sometimes, when I have to pee, I'll hold it as long as I can and really soak my diapers. As I wet, I usually play with my nipples; it's really an erotic feeling! When I'm done, I masturbate through the hot, wet diapers. If I'm wet and my boyfriend is over, he'll clean me up with a baby-wipe, powder me and pin a fresh, clean diaper on me. I really love it!

There are a few drawbacks to being an adult baby though. I live in an apartment building and must share a laundry room with the other residents. A couple of times, my diapers and plastic panties were finished before I got back to the laundry room and another resident, anxious to get her laundry done, began to unload them. I'll have to admit I was plenty embarrassed when I walked in to put my baby things in the dryer. She just looked at me and smiled a confused smile.

Also, I have to take care to avoid vaginal infections because sometimes I'll sleep in my wet diapers all night. In my opinion though, the good points outnumber the bad ones. For instance, while everyone around me seems to be going crazy, I'm happily regressing in my diapers and plastic panties, sucking on a pacifier or a baby bottle, snuggling with a teddy bear or being pampered by my boyfriend. He just loves taking care of his helpless little baby girl.

I would like to read more about infantilism in Forum. You can't tell me there aren't millions of adults out there who would just love to crawl back into a comforting crib with diapers and a pacifier every once in a while.

Ms. L.S., California